

THE BUSY CORNER!!

FOR XMAS GOODS.

YOU CAN SAVE 40 PER CENT.

THE REFORMERS STORE

CORNER 6TH AND CLAY STREETS.

Large Box Gelatine, per box, 5cts
 Large Juicy Lemons, per dozen, 15cts
 Selected Seedless Raisins, per lb., 10cts
 London Layer Raisins, per lb., 10cts
 Seeded Raisins, per box, 10cts
 Cleaned Currants, per box, 10cts
 Best Leghorn Citron, per lb., 18cts
 Shelled Almonds, per lb., 40cts
 Fine Cooking Butter, per lb., 20cts
 Elgin Butter, per lb., 25cts
 Large Prunes, per lb., 7cts
 Fine Prunes, per lb., 5cts
 Canned Peaches, per can, 10cts
 Md. Chief Tomatoes, 3 lb. cans, 9cts or 3 for 25cts
 Md. Chief Tomatoes, 2 lb. cans, 8cts
 Fine Corn, per cans, 10cts
 Best City Ground Meal, per pk., 18cts

Orange and Lemon Peel, per lb., 15cts
 Chocolate Bon-Bons, per lb., 25cts or 5 lb. boxes for \$1.00
 Xmas Mixed Candy, per lb., 9cts or 3 lbs. for 25cts
 Fine French Candy, per lb., 6cts
 Stick Candy, per lb., 9cts
 Assorted Caramels, per lb., 20cts
 Assorted Creams, per lb., 20cts
 Mixed Nuts, 2 lbs., 25cts
 English Walnuts, 2 lbs., 25cts
 Filberts, 2 lbs., 25cts
 Hard Shell Almonds, 2 lbs., 25cts
 Best Granulated Sugar, per lb., 5cts
 Kingan's Reliable Ham, per lb., 16cts
 Rib Pork, per lb., 11cts
 Good Meat, per lb., 9cts
 Best Lard, per lb., 11cts
 Good Lard, per lb., 3 lbs. for 25cts

California Hams, per lb., 10cts
 Corned Hams, per lb., 14cts
 Octagon Soap, 6 bars for 25cts
 Evaporated Peaches, 5 lbs. for 25cts
 Macaroni, per pkg., 5cts
 Largest Soap on Earth, 8 bars for 25cts
 Oyster Crackers, per lb., 5cts
 Cracker Dust, per lb., 8cts
 Cream Crackers, per lb., 9cts
 Soda Crackers, per lb., 5cts
 Ginger Snaps, per lb., 4cts
 Coconut Taffys, 2 lbs for 25cts
 Pine Apple Sandwich, per lb., 15cts
 Cuban Syrup, per can, 10cts
 New Orleans Molasses (new crop) per gal., 50cts
 Family Roe Herrings, per doz., 20cts
 N. C. Cut Herrings, per doz., 10cts

GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

OUT OF TOWN ORDERS GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Reformers' Store, Corner 6th & Clay Sts., RICHMOND, - - VIRGINIA.

MAGNO WAS SURPRISED.

Scouted Neapolitan Girl by Proxy and
 Now Is Shocked at Brilliance
 of Her Coiffure.

When he went to the Dominion line dock, at Boston, to claim the maiden who had come out from sunny Italy on the Cambrian, he was his bride, the other day, Magna Castrucci had never seen her, nor had the girl ever set eyes on the man she expected to love, honor and obey. When they met the man experienced a shock from which it took him some minutes to recover. The girl was red-headed. It was not a dark, unobtrusive kind of red, which might be charitably styled auburn, but a bright fire color, which took the man's breath away as he looked at her, and made him repent for a moment his rashness in letting anybody else select a wife for him. In southern Italy a red-headed girl is as scarce as a negro in Siberia, and is looked on with little more favor. However, the prospective husband rallied nobly and decided to take her. He departed in search of a marriage license, and the girl awaited patiently in the detention room the reappearance of the bridegroom.

Vittoria Lostracco resided in a little village in a southern province in Italy and had attained the age of 24 without

praises of their son to her, and of the girl to the son, and in a short time the matter was arranged. Details were, of course, meager. None of the parties concerned were fluent with the pen, and it never occurred to them to exchange photographs. But as they both declare themselves satisfied with their bargain the story may be said to have a happy ending.

CONQUERED BY WASPS.

Mad-Daubers Force a Confirmed Old Bachelor to Seek Safety in Matrimony.

A curious tale is told of a young man from Grant's Pass, Ore., who was cured of the bachelor habit by "mud-dauber" wasps. The hero tells the story on himself of how he was working in a mine near his native town, and at the end of a hard day's work always tumbled into his bunk in an old cabin without taking the trouble to arrange his blankets. The cabin was infested with "mud-daubers," and one day several of these located themselves in the miner's bed. The young man retired without ceremony that evening, but he arose again very rapidly. According to



AROSE AGAIN VERY RAPIDLY.

his own statement, which may, perhaps, best be taken with a grain of caution, he flew clear to the roof and knocked off half a dozen or more shakes, came down, kicked over the table, and otherwise gave evidence of a worried man for several minutes. The wasps ended his bachelor career, for the miner went next day to Grant's Pass and secured a housekeeper in the person of a pretty bride.

Beauty Beats Intellect.

A club of young lady students in the Chicago university recently engaged in a very interesting debate. They decided, by a large majority, that beauty is better for a woman than intellect. This means that her proper sphere is the home.

LOFTY TOSSED BULL.

Circus Giant Made Short Work of Infuriated Beast.

Threw Him Over a Fence Into a Pool of Water and Coolly Walked Home—An Old Story in Reversed Form.

"Every now and then, you know," said the old circus man to a New York Sun reporter, "you see in the papers a paragraph headed 'Chased by an Infuriated Bull.' It is a simple little story, and it always runs about the same:

"As Farmer Jones, of West Cheshire, was crossing his pasture lot on Thursday last he was chased by an infuriated bull, and it goes on to tell how Farmer Jones barely escaped, and all that, the bull hooping off the top rail of the fence just as Farmer Jones went over it, and so on.

"A simple little story, sure enough; and one that we've read a hundred times; but do you know if the newspapers should stop printing it, I should miss it greatly? For somehow that little story has always interested me very much, and ever since a little experience that the greatest of all giants had once with an infuriated bull it has interested me more still.

"We had a pasture lot right next to the home lot at the show's winter quarters, and in that pasture lot we had at one time a bull. The home lot and the pasture lot stretched along from the house alongside a road.

"The giant stepped over the fence between the home lot and the pasture lot one day to make a short cut across the pasture to a point down the road, and just as he'd got pretty near across somebody back in the home lot hollered out to him:

"Hey, Lofty! The bull!"

"The bull, down in one corner, had spied the giant making across the pasture, and it started for him at once. It didn't make any difference to the bull how big the giant was; you can't scare a mad bull.

"Did the giant start and run away from it? He could have done it easy; but he didn't stir a peg. He just stood still till the bull was about ten feet of him, and then he side-stepped just one step, which was equal to three steps of an ordinary man, and stood stock still again; and when the bull turned around to follow him, and just as he was ready to spring, the great giant took him by the horns.

"He gave the bull a swing and swung him clean off the ground and up and around his head, and swung him so

twice, like a hammer-thrower swinging a hammer before he throws it, and then he launched the bull into the air. And the bull went sailing over the pasture fence, and over the road, and over the fence beyond, and—disappeared!

"But it didn't take long to find him.



"IT'S A SIMPLE LITTLE STORY."

On that property across the road there was an abandoned quarry, that had been quarried out to the depth of about 60 feet, and had about ten feet of water in the hole at the bottom, and the bull had dropped into that quarry; and here he was when we got over and looked down the sides, swimming around in the water down below.

"Well, we got out some of our tent tackle that had been stored for the winter and got the bull out and put him back in the pasture lot, where he frisked around as gayly as ever, what you call defeated, but not dismayed; and he'd have charged on the giant again in a minute if the giant had set out to cross the lot again."

"But that was something the giant never tried to do. He was a man of sense, the giant, and he knew that it was doubtful the next time he threw him, whether the bull would come down in as soft a spot as the pool of water, and he didn't want to hurt the bull, and so the giant and the bull never met again.

"But that one meeting between them, as you can easily imagine, gave me a new interest in the time-honored little story that we see in the papers every now and then under the heading of 'Chased by an Infuriated Bull,' and every time I read it I think of what happened when the bull chased not Farmer Jones, but the greatest of all giants."

Lightning Burned Big Hole.
 Lightning burned a chimney hole in a hayrick on Mrs. Allison's farm, on West Grand river, near Grant City, Mo. The rick was not far from the house, and a couple of boys, seeing it smoking, went to it at once. They found in the top of the rick a small hole, from which the smoke was issuing, and, throwing a wisp of hay into the hole, smothered the fire. When the end of the rick was cut off it was found that the lightning had burned a hole from the top to the bottom of the stack about two inches in diameter.

About Her Value.

"It was a brave and manly act, young man," said the millionaire. "At the risk of your own life you rushed into the burning building and saved my only daughter from a horrible fate. How can I reward you?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the hero. "Do you think a couple of dollars would be too much?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

She Didn't Care.

Jack—My darling, I want to tell you something. I have deceived you. I am not rich. Will it make any difference to you?

Ethel—Not the slightest, Jack.

"I am so glad. Are you quite sure it will make no difference to you?"

"Quite sure; I can marry old Mr. Moneybags."—Tit-Bits.

Cut It Out.

If you have an evil thought,

Cut it out;

If to you some scandal's brought,

Cut it out;

Should you like this sort of verse,

If you think it's not "so worse,"

Cut it out!

—Yonkers Statesman.

PEOPLE SHOULD BE CAREFUL.

Caller (who has been waxing funny)—

And—how—are you the new maid?

Pert Servant—Well—I ain't no old maid, I hope.—Ally Sloper.

Noths.

"There are no birds in last year's nests."

But many a closet shows

Small winged things in last year's vests

And coats and other clothes.

—Philadelphia Press.

As a Matter of Form.

Mother—If you hadn't encouraged the

young man he wouldn't have kissed you.

Daughter—Oh! mother, I told him to

go away.

Mother—You did?

Daughter—Yes, I said, "now, you go

way" every time.—Philadelphia Press.

A Disagreeable Habit.

Old Grumpp—Sure that girl loves

you instead of your money?

Son—Absolutely. Why, she actually

keeps count of the kisses I give her.

Old Grumpp—Hum! That's bad.

She may keep it up after marriage.—

W. V. Weeklv.

A Merry Christmas AND A

Happy New Year to all.

Compliments of the AMERICAN GROCERY and PROVISION MARKET 1221 St. James St. Phone 2883.

Thanking our many customers for their liberal patronage and hoping that our low prices, free and quick delivery of our goods will merit your continuance, we ask you to call and examine our Xmas goods and varieties of Fire Works.

Granulated Sugar, per lb. 4½c
 All kinds of Candies, per lb., from 6½c to 10c
 Layer Raisins, per lb., from .90 to 1.20
 All kinds of Fancy Cakes, per lb., from 8½c to 15c
 Mixed Nuts, per lb. 12½c
 Prunes, per lb. 8c
 Dates, per lb. 8c
 Large Cocoanuts 50c
 Large Juicy Lemons, per doz. 15c
 Oranges, per doz. 25 and 30c
 Sweet Elder, per qt. 10c
 Vinegar, per gal. 34c
 Butter, per lb. 25c

Large Jars Pickle 5 and 10c
 Gelatine, per pkg. 5 and 9c
 Condensed Milk, per can. 5 and 10c
 Snow Drift Lard, per lb. 9c
 Butchers' Lard, per lb. 11c
 Salt Pork, per lb. 7½c
 Best Pork, per lb. 11c
 Smoked and Fresh Shoulders, per lb. 9½c
 Cheese, per lb. 16c
 Varieties of fresh meats, per lb. from 10c to 12c
 Plenty of Dressed Fowls, Large Rabbits.
 Best flour, per bag. 28 and 30c
 Preserves, per lb. 6c

Plenty of fresh eggs and Country Produce. We have LOW PRICES on hundreds of articles. Canned good at cost. Fine teas and coffees. Fine tobacco and cigars. Nice Citron, 13½c per lb. Hay and grain. Herrings, per doz. 10c. Coal and wood. ½ cord dry, sawed, pine wood, \$2.75, full measure, guaranteed. Per cord, \$5.00, delivered to you.

S. H. WILLIAMS, GEN'L MANAGER.

The Cohen Co.,

Have made a reduction of about 25 per cent in all regular stocks until XMAS.

Headquarters for Holiday Goods.

Because the bulk of our most acceptable goods for presents were bought, the fountain head for this class of goods, in Europe.

Handkerchiefs and Fancy Neckwear.

Are here in profusion for the yuletide shopping and you can save a full half on any of them.

A Unique Book Store:

Unique because in Richmond you find one among the largest book-stores in America. Books from 5c each to \$25.00 for a full set, and all the prices in between. Thousands of the finest titles at 9c, 12½c and 15c.

The Cohen Co.